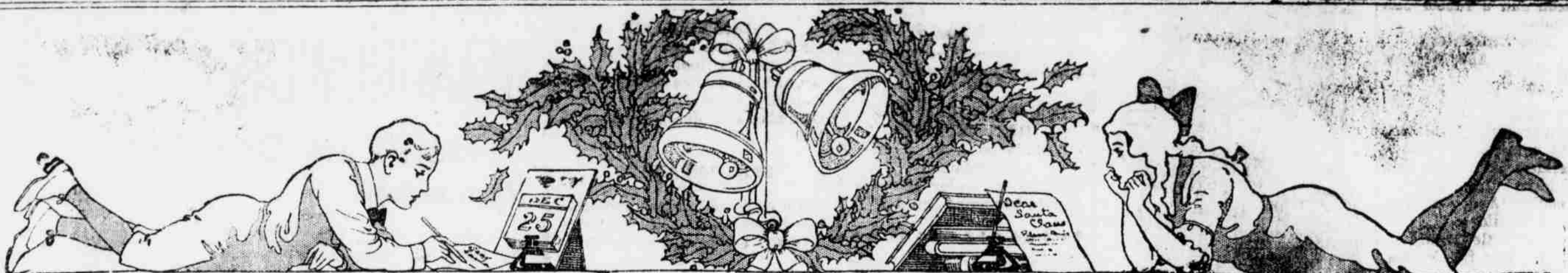


THE MOUNTAINAIR INDEPENDENT

VOLUME V.

MOUN TAINAIR, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1920.

NUMBER 12.



Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll and a doll-bed and a toy piano and a pair of gloves for Christmas.
Your little friend,
Leola Lewis.

Grade two. Age 9.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a celluloid doll. And a doll buggy. And don't forget the little orphans home children. And I want a little book and a little stove. And I want a little doll-bed and a little broom.
Your little friend,
Georgie Hamilton.

Grade two. Age 9.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a rubber ball and some toys. I love you Santa Claus.
Your little friend,
M. A. Bullington.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a little wagon, and candy. I want a monkey, and marbles.
Your little friend,
Virgil Culberson.

Grade 2. Age 12.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a ball. I want a box of candy, some peanuts and a ball and a train.
Sincerely yours,
Dillard Shartzler.

Grade two. Age 10.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a little wagon and a train, and a ball and apples.
Your little friend,
Paula Jaramilla.

Grade two. Age 14.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a pair of gloves and a cap. I want a top and some candy and nuts.
Your little friend,
Nicholas Schmitz.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a buggy and a big doll and a big cupie. And a set of dishes and a little bed and a little table and a little piano. Some little chairs too.
Your little friend,
Helen Womack.

Grade one. Age 7.

I love you Santa Claus.
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a train and I want you to bring me a house and a ball. I love you Santa.
Your little friend,
Alfredo Aragon.

Grade two. Age 7.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a ball for Christmas. I want a doll too.
Sincerely yours,
Mary Grace Hamilton.

Grade two. Age 7.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a buggy.
Sincerely yours,
Grady Houston.

Grade one. Age 6.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a little doll and a little bed and a little doll buggy.
Sincerely yours,
Caylona Donaldson.

Grade one. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a pair of shoes, and a gun, and I want a ball and a little wagon and a Rocky Horse.
Your little friend,
Ralph Baldwin.

Grade one. Age 11.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me Candy and automobile.
Sincerely yours,
Max Barela.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a little doll and some candy.
Your little friend,
Annie Barela.

Grade one. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring my little brother some shoes and please bring me a doll.
Your little friend,
Lillie May Shartzler.

Grade one. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a picolo and some candy.
Sincerely yours,
Rex Hollon.

Grade one. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me candy.
Your little friend,
Jose Lucero.

Grade two. Age 12.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring my sister a doll. I want a train and a horn and a ball. Baby's age 1 year, Veda age 5, Roland age 6, Augusto Lee age 7, and John age 11.
Sincerely yours,
Augusta Lee Edwards.

Grade two. Age 9.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll, and a doll bed. I want some candy, and nuts, and don't forget the orphans. And I want a piano too. And some oranges and apples. And a little broom.
Your little friend,
Nannie Bell Cragg.

Grade Two. Age 9.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a doll-bed and a sleeping doll to go in it. I want you to bring me some Nuts and Candy, and a pair of gloves.
Your little friend,
Willie Bryan Cooper.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a little wagon and a train. A ball. And candy and apples.
Your little friend,
Gabino Baer.

Grade two. Age 12.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a horn and a foot ball and a knife and a watch.
Your little friend,
Chester Stevens.

Age 10.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a little train, and a little car, and little drum. I want some nuts and some candy and a pair of gloves and a ball.
Your little friend,
Thelmon Donaldson.

Grade two. Age 10.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a little wagon and candy, and some apples and a train and a ball and a foot-ball, a cap and a little drum.
Your little friend,
Justo Archuleta.

Grade two. Age 11.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a wagon. I want a ball for me, and some candy. I want some marbles too.
Your little friend,
Ishmael Guzman.

Grade two. Age 9.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll with sleepy eyes and curly hair. I want a buggy and a doll bed. I want a cap for my doll and a dress. I want some little dishes and a little table and a little broom and a little piano.
Your little friend,
Flora Romero.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a buggy and a pair of shoes and some candy.
Your little friend,
Goldie Mitchell.

Grade one. Age 6.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a horn, a baloon,
Your little friend,
Webster Clapp.

Age 10.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a train. I want a ball and bring me a doll buggy. I want you to bring me a teddy bear.
Sincerely yours,
Nadine Stewart.

Grade 2. Age 7.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want an air gun and a wagon and a harp and a box of candy and a bag of marbles.
Your little friend,
Newton Simpson.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a horn and a gun and two pair of boxing gloves for Billy and me.
I love you,
Dale Flickinger.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll and some candy. I want a set of dishes.
Your little friend,
Bethel Linam.

Grade two. Age 9.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a big doll and a little piano, and a story book. I love you Santa Claus.
from Mary Behrman.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a big doll and I love Santa Claus.
Bertha Williams.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll buggy and nuts and a piano and apples. I am a good girl Santa Claus and that's all Santa Claus.
from Obal Ainsworth.

Grade two. Age 12.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll buggy when you come Santa Claus, and I want a box of candy.
Amelia Lueras.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a pair of horses and a little wagon too, and a gun and a pair of mittens.
Your little friend,
Veltis Ladd.

Grade 2. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll and a doll buggy. I want a stove and a book and a rocking chair and some apples and a table and a doll dishes. I love you Santa Claus.
Lois Henson.

Grade two. Age 11.

Dear Santa Claus:
I don't want very much but please bring me a nice assortment of toys from the Pifion Hardware.
Yours lovingly,
Bertha Schmitz.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a little train and I want a little Rocky Horse and a foot ball. Bring them to me Dear Santa.
Your little friend,
J. A. Henson.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a big wagon and please don't forget the ones that has no father and mother. That's all Santa Claus, good by.
Carlos Guzman.

HOW DOES SANTA CLAUS GET HIS MAIL?

I'll bet old Santa Claus is gettin' letters by the ton From boys an' girls that's 'fraid he will forget. I don't see how he takes the time to open ev'ry one. There's lots o' toys he hasn't finished yet.

But then, he knows how many kids will look for him to come, An' all the year he's makin' something new; An' that old shop o' his, I know he makes it hum, An' Mrs. Santa Claus, I bet, can hustle, too.

But how does Santa get his mail?—that's what I'd like to know The postman couldn't carry it, I'm sure; It's not so easy goin' miles an' miles an' miles in snow, An' nothin' like a little pleasure tour!

Jes' think of all the hundred thousand million tots That told old Santa what they want this year; An' even in this town o' ours there's lots an' lots an' lots O' kids that wrote an' mailed their letters here.

There's Johnny Jones that wants a bat, and Jimmy wants a ball, An' Harold Brown an engine that will run; An' Lucy Smith a doll that talks, an' Bess a parsol, An' little Eddie Davis wants a gun.

There's Harry Green whose daddy's store has ev'rything there is, But Harry thinks that nothin' there will do; A baby sister's what he wants, an' one that's truly his— An' maybe Santa Claus'll bring him two!

Then think o' all the other towns an' cities 'round the earth, An' all the children sendin' Santa word To make each little home a place o' gladness, joy and mirth. Where Chris'mas noise an' laughter may be heard.

It may be Santa hitches up his reindeer to the sleigh To get the mail that tells him what to do; But anyway I hope each kid will have on Chris'mas day The present that he wanted most. Don't you?
Charles Frederick Wadsworth.

Dear Santa:

I will tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll bed for my doll, a Ring, some apples oranges and lots of good things. Please don't forget my baby sister her name is Capitola, bring her something. I am going to school and like my teacher.

Your little friend,
Bertha Garrison.

Dear Old Santa Claus:

I am a little messenger boy of Mountainair and been working hard all summer, want you to bring me a gun, a top and a little boys coat. And some candy and nuts. That is all I want for Christmas.

Your little messenger boy,
Julius Schmitz.

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish you would please bring me a sleepy doll, and a little piano and some candy and apples and a hair ribbon.

Your little friend,
Reva May Jinks.

Grade two. Age 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, a set of ball and jacks, some candy, oranges, apples, nuts and chewing gum I hope it isn't too cold for you to come.

Virginia Livers.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a mouth Harp, foot ball, and a tool set, some candy, oranges, apples, and chewing gum. I hope the snow isn't too deep for you to come.

James William Livers.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a car and a bicycle, and a gold watch, and boxing gloves,
Martin Shaffer.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a little doll bed and a big doll buggy. A big doll chair, and some candy.
Sincerely yours,
Esther Amble.

Grade two. Age 7.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a knife and flashlight, bicycle and a watch. I am a good boy.
Carrel Baldwin.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll-bed and stove, and some dishes.
Flora

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a horn, a little car and a bicycle. Fetch me a book and a watch and a kite. I am a good boy.
Floyd Carter

I want a big doll and some piano, stove, story book. I am a good girl I want oranges too and some candy.
Mamie -----

My Dear Old Santa:

I guess you are getting pretty old by this time so if you are able to come to our Christmas tree. Please bring me a 22 target and a Harmonica and a watch, some good things to eat. So be sure and come to Center Point Christmas Eve night.

Yours very truly,
Arthur Garrison.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a knife and a horn and a car. I want a watch and a baloon. I love Santa Claus. That's all.
Lyndall Hough

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a bed and a little doll and a table and my little brother a wagon. And a little trunk for my little doll, Santa Claus I love you and I want an apple and a sack of candy.
Mary Eloise Condrey.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a kitchen cabinet, a sleepy doll with real hair, a Kewpie and some little ducks and please fill my stockings with candy—Santa Claus be sure to remember my little brother and bring him something nice for he is such a good baby.
Your little friend,
Dona Gail McWhirter.

Grade two. Age 7.